

June 12, 1945

Dear Kitten:

Monte forgot to send you the telegram so you will have to forgive him, he was so excited, he is so happy it was a girl he is still up in the clouds.

My daughter is just fine + the healthiest looking baby, she is just like a baby doll, we both love her so much but I guess you know we would anyway.

Virginia F. told me of your taking Chris: got the best of luck to you

weeks check up then I
can travel.

Monte - mother & father
sent her a war bond
yesterday, the first she has.
I get the biggest kick out
of after I finish feeding
her she lays there so con-
tended & smile & frown
anyway I wonder what she
can be dreaming about.

The doctor only
charged us \$1.00 for delivery
my prenatal care & care
of the baby so I didn't
think that bad nor all
we have is my hospital
~~bed~~ bill.

Well, I think I'll

don't worry you will make
out all right.

The doctor said if I
felt all right Thursday I could
go home provided someone
would be there with me
and my mother is suppose
to arrive Wednesday I hope
she sends a wire & lets
Monte know when she will
arrive.

Everyone is pleased
at our daughter & anxiously
waiting for when I come
home with her, golly she
will be almost two months
old by then I have to stay
here until after my six

rest a little before they
bring my honey into
me take care.

loads of love
Nat + Genny